

**ID RATHER BE OUT
KILLING COMMUNISTS**



**NO.2. 4 Op/\$1/TRADE, free to prisoners.
FOR THE MATURE READER. (A) (E) ... D.I.Y. not EMI.**

I'm in York on VE day, the railway station café to be precise, and I've just ordered a black coffee. "Do you want any food with that, sir?" No thank you. A middle-aged bloke sits opposite me. His eyes fixed on me. I don't feel too unnerved, he's a fuckin' weed. After a few sips I get self-conscious & wander out of my seat & the rest of the café.

I go to the toilet, half-wanting him to follow me in, so he can watch me get my cock out & take a piss. I don't fancy him, I just get a hard-on AT the thought of anyone looking at my dick longingly - I'm an exhibitionist, my dream is to get a job as a stripper, but I know I'm not young or pretty enough - YOU KNOW I'm getting sick of writing about SEX. - my friends reckon I JUST DRAW COCKS all evening after work. I'm not taken seriously. They should know I've a lot more going for me than that. DRAWING vaginas for instance. It's not done to shock. I just write or DRAW whatever comes into my head & 70% (or whatever) of the time it includes FUKKING or masturbation in some form OR another. ARE ALL MEN LIKE THIS? IS JACKIE COLLINS RIGHT?

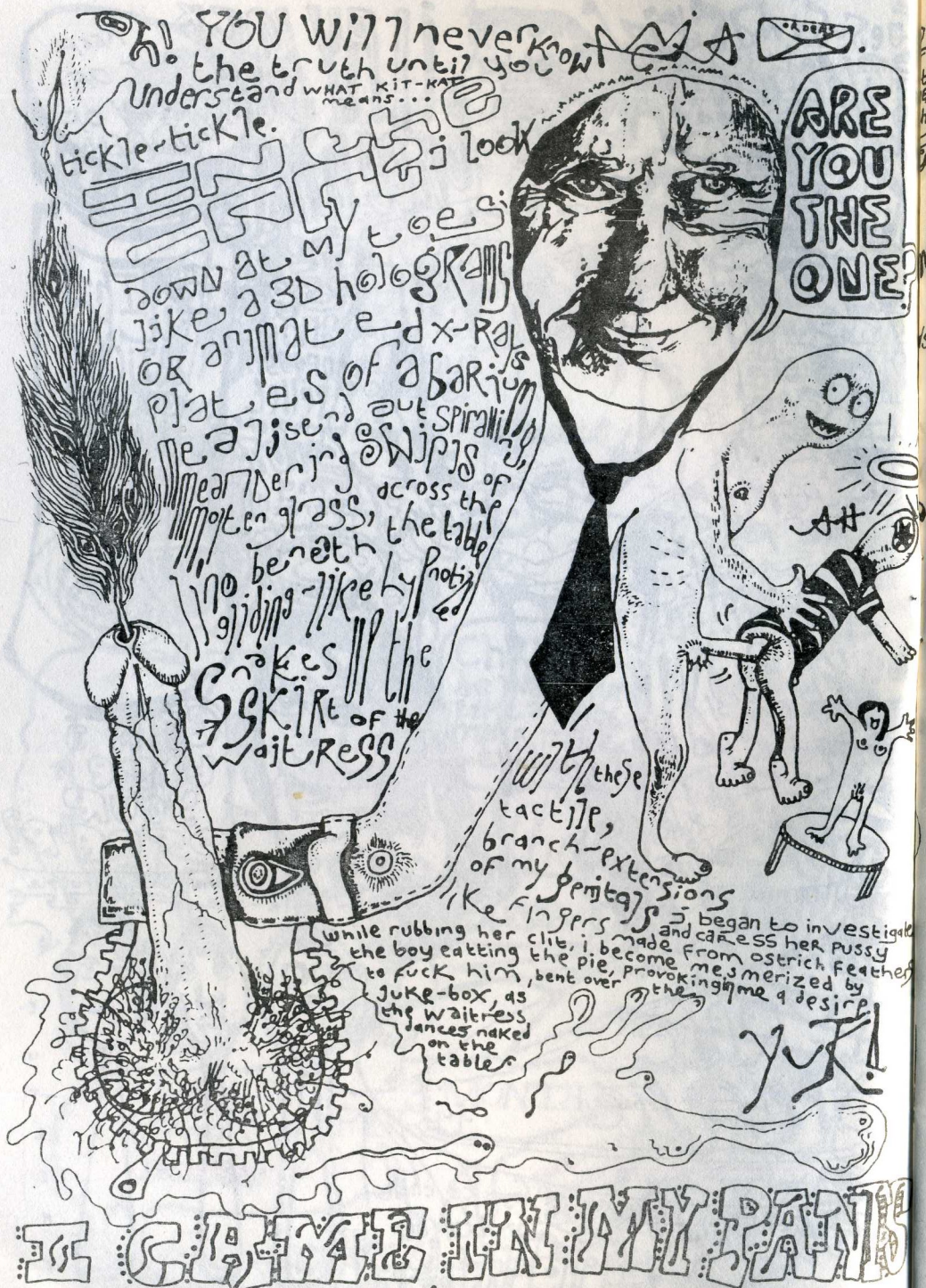
In 2 days time I'm about to embark on about 4 days holiday, because my "bosses" said I wasn't taking enough holidays. Here I am wholeheartedly agreeing with "THE ABOLITION OF WORK" and then end up working MORE THAN the usual 9 to 5 AND NOT taking enough holidays. ANYWAY I'm looking FORWARD to the break. I'm going to Glasgow to stay with one of my oldest friends. We might go and see FUGAZI at the BARROWLANDS, but we'll just have to see. I hope I have a good time anyway.

I went to see "Even cowgirls get the Blues" last night. I still haven't made up my mind about it. I think all the women's Lib. stuff in it was pretty false (and maybe written against feminism?). And what was that FUCKIN' TOKEN BURROUGHS appearance. I heard the audience say, "wow! BIG THRILLS, he's a wanker anyway. I bet he got paid a wad for just walking past the fucking CAMERA. Old git!"

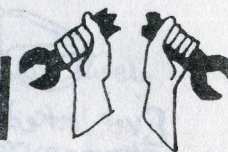
Guvner are a great band from SOMEWHERE in N. AMERICA (god knows where). I've only got one 7" (CURRY FAVOR), but it speaks volumes about what kind of band they ARE. I don't like making comparisons but I suppose Sonic youth & Thinkin' Fellers spring to mind (if I'm pushed). Anyway I think Wizzja Records distribute their stuff in this country, so get in touch with them, MAYBE. I also know they've got an L.P. on Thurston Moore's Estatic Peace Label, which I haven't got...

REMEMBER
THEY'RE WATCHING
AND THEY KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE
THINKING





unwaged



Within the Animal Liberation Movement it becomes more apparent that we are fighting for something, that others see as an impossible goal. A vast percentage of work relies on Animal abuse (and I don't just mean the RSPCA!). Millions of jobs and a vast amount of money and energy are behind the Meat industry, Dairy industry, Pet industry, Leather, Wool, Fur & Silk industries, (Milk)chocolate industry, Pharmaceutical industry, the hunting fraternity and of course other groups that may rely (in)directly on the torture and killing of other species (egg-white in photographic development, all the gelatin used in sweet products, the vast amount of petrol used in vehicles that ferry animals, are just a number of examples). It seems inevitable that we will be seen as unrealistic or get less sympathy than we think we deserve. It seems obvious to those who are appalled by suffering that the end of this cruelty is definitely more important than jobs or money, and this is true. However things can't really change by just saying this (and of course acting on it through our compassion for others). We must begin to investigate/show alternatives to the workplace and wage-slavery, where jobs become more important than harming another individual).

The *McLibel Campaign* shows the way to a certain degree, extending the Animal Liberation Struggle into other struggles, such as *Anti-Imperialist* movements in the *Third World* and more importantly, the struggle for the rights of McDonalds workers themselves. (even if WE DON'T WANT MACDONALDS TO EXIST AT ALL!).

We can't rely on governments to become enlightened and change their minds, when it is obvious M.P.'s have their hands in all sorts of "pies" within industries and Multinationals. For instance -

- HOW MANY PEOPLE ARE AGAINST HUNTING.
So why is protesting against it being outlawed?
The real question should be....
- HOW MANY M.P.'s GO HUNTING OR KNOW HUNTERS?
- HOW MANY HAVE TEA WITH VIVISECTORS.

While they cut spending on Lower-Class health-care (which was inadequate in the first place)?

Petitions are useless. Why beg to the rich and powerful for things we know they don't want. The same rich and powerful who give the police more powers to beat and abuse Live Export campaigners, and turn a blind eye to hunt scum assaulting (or MURDERING) us.

Our society is sick, we grow up in no-go areas where there is no hope except through crime (against each other), no hope like that of our non-human cousins born to be killed.

**THE ONLY WAY ANIMAL ABUSE WILL BE STOPPED
IS IF WE HAVE TOTAL LIBERATION FOR OUR WHOLE SOCIETY.**

THE PEOPLE WHO WROTE THIS.

Are Vegans committed to the Animal Liberation struggle (from sanctuary work to sabbing), as well as being involved in other struggles (Anti-racist work for instance). We favour Grass roots resistance rather than relying on big, mainstream groups who make a racket, and slag off activists who don't tow the line.

If you would like more info:

unwaged, c/o P.O. BOX 298, SHEFFIELD, S10 1YU.

SPACE IS COOL

Ever looked out into the night sky & Wondered what strange & wonderful things are lurking there?

Ever gazed at some faraway star & imagined what sort of weird, unusual creatures live on its surface? I have!! I used to be fascinated by such things as a kid, & only rediscovered my interest fairly recently - somewhere along the way, I got caught up with adolescence & "discovering your body" etc. Now I realize that the concept of space is still as fascinating as it ever was -

Think about it - we're one tiny planet in one tiny galaxy, in a great big monster of a universe - Do you really believe were the only "intelligent" life form in all of that massive area? If you do, then you are a fool & you can PISS off right now.

If you agree with me then hello, welcome to the bloody Stating - The - obvious club. Right, we're not the only intelligent life form in the universe. The universe has probably been around for Billions of years, so the chances are that there are lifeforms "out THERE" which are more advanced than our own. Agreed? This means they could well have the scientific know-how to travel through space to our own little planet. Perhaps they don't even live as far away as all that. Perhaps they exist in a different dimension? Our own planet - Noone knows for sure, but there are plenty of theories.

Whenever you see people on T.V. who claim they have had encounters with alien-beings, they always meet with the most incredible derision - People are so cruelly adamant that these "alien encounters" are fabrications invented by sick attention-seeking minds that it becomes almost tragic to witness their pathetic denial of phenomenon which have been common-place since at least the 1940's.

The classic cases of UFO contactees are generally normal, middle-aged people, who express no desire to let their experiences be known to anyone other than their closest friends & family. Let alone the PRESS. often there are several witnesses to a particular incident, a fact which sceptics tend to dismiss with pathetic consistency. IMAGINE what it would feel like to have an encounter with a U.F.O. Imagine your whole perception of the world in which you live being turned upside-down in a sudden whirlwind of doubt & confusion. Like having a bad acid trip, only a thousand times stronger. Now imagine trying to explain your experience to others. Imagine their ridicule, their inability to grasp events which, to you, seem only too vivid.

Imagine how that feels & then tell me that you think every one who claims to have had encounters with ALIENS are "mad". Even if their experiences were psychological, they are still real, lucid experiences to those who experienced them.

SPACE IS COOL CONTINUED...

To ridicule them is to ridicule people who have surely been through enough already.

I am fascinated by space - Every aspect of it's innumerable dark corners - and I believe in many things which are beyond our comprehension. How about you?

By MARK RITCHIE.

Massaging the flesh from the base of the cock to the bottom of his arsehole, he begins to get bored. The phone rings like some saving grace.

"Yeah"

"It's your lucky day! You've been picked by random to enter this Special Radio 1 quiz."

"Uh-huh?"

"Yeah, that's right... Are you willing to take up this CHALLENGE?"

The old man being massaged comes. He groans, like he's just keeled over & died. He hasn't, just a bit wet, that's all.

"Well, god, I don't know. I've never really been picked to do anything like this before. I don't know."

"What does it entail?"

"Just pick a subject out of the following... SPORTS, HISTORY or the ARTS"

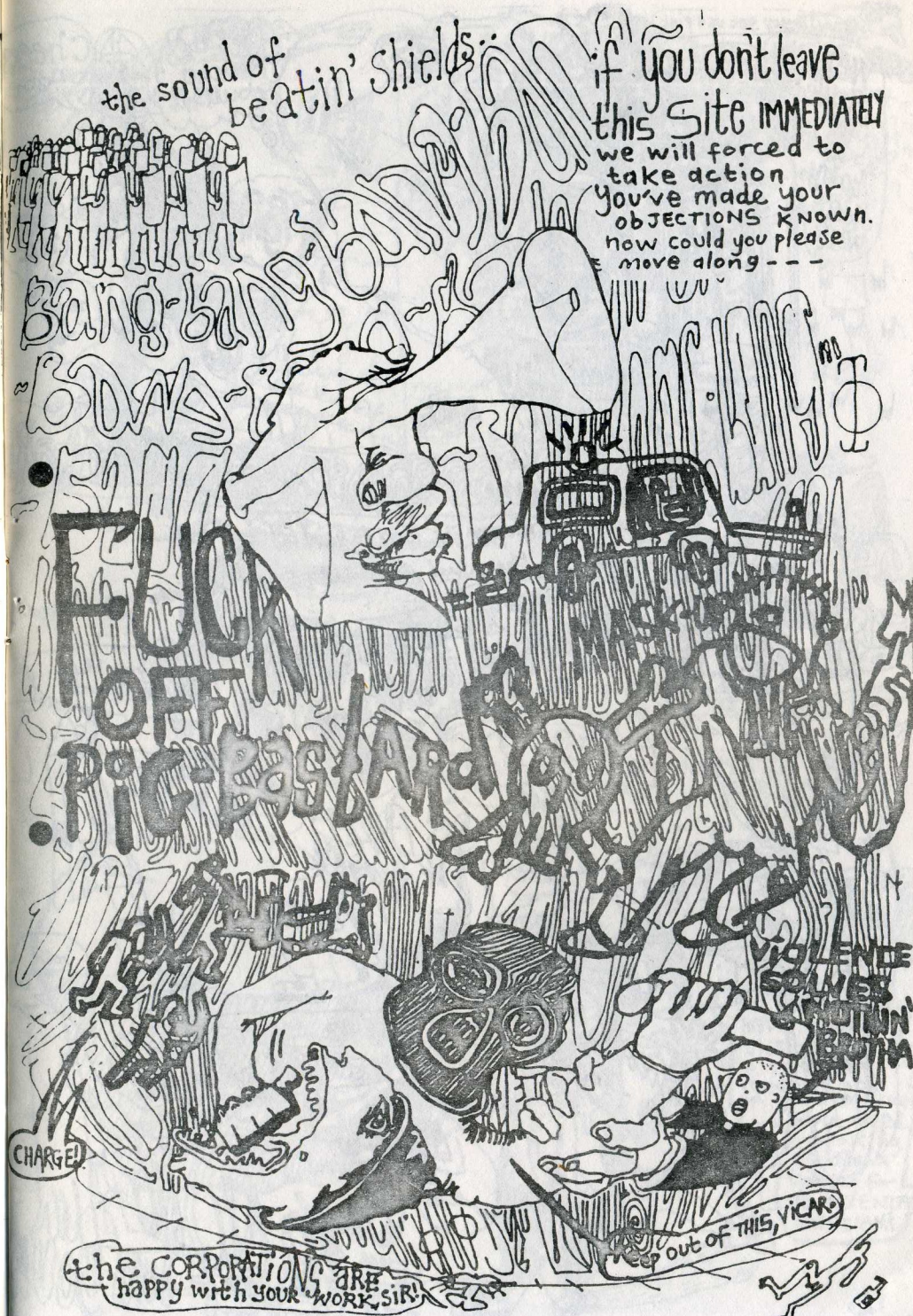
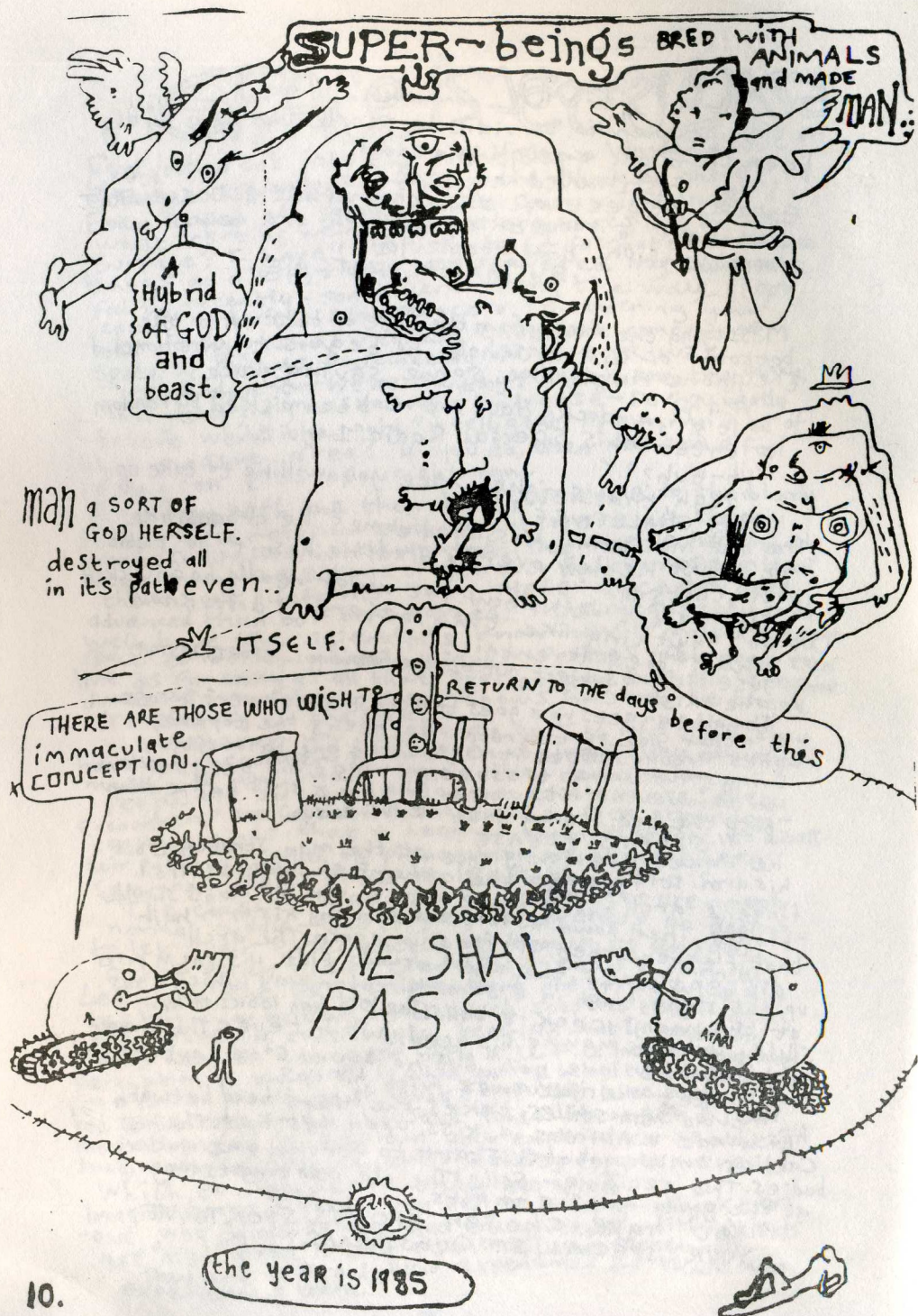
The old man gets up & goes to a chest of drawers across the other side of the room. He opens the top one, roots around, closes it. Opens the one below it, brings out some tissues & wipes his belly & cock. He throws the tissues in the bin & sits back down onto the bed, staring down at his body.

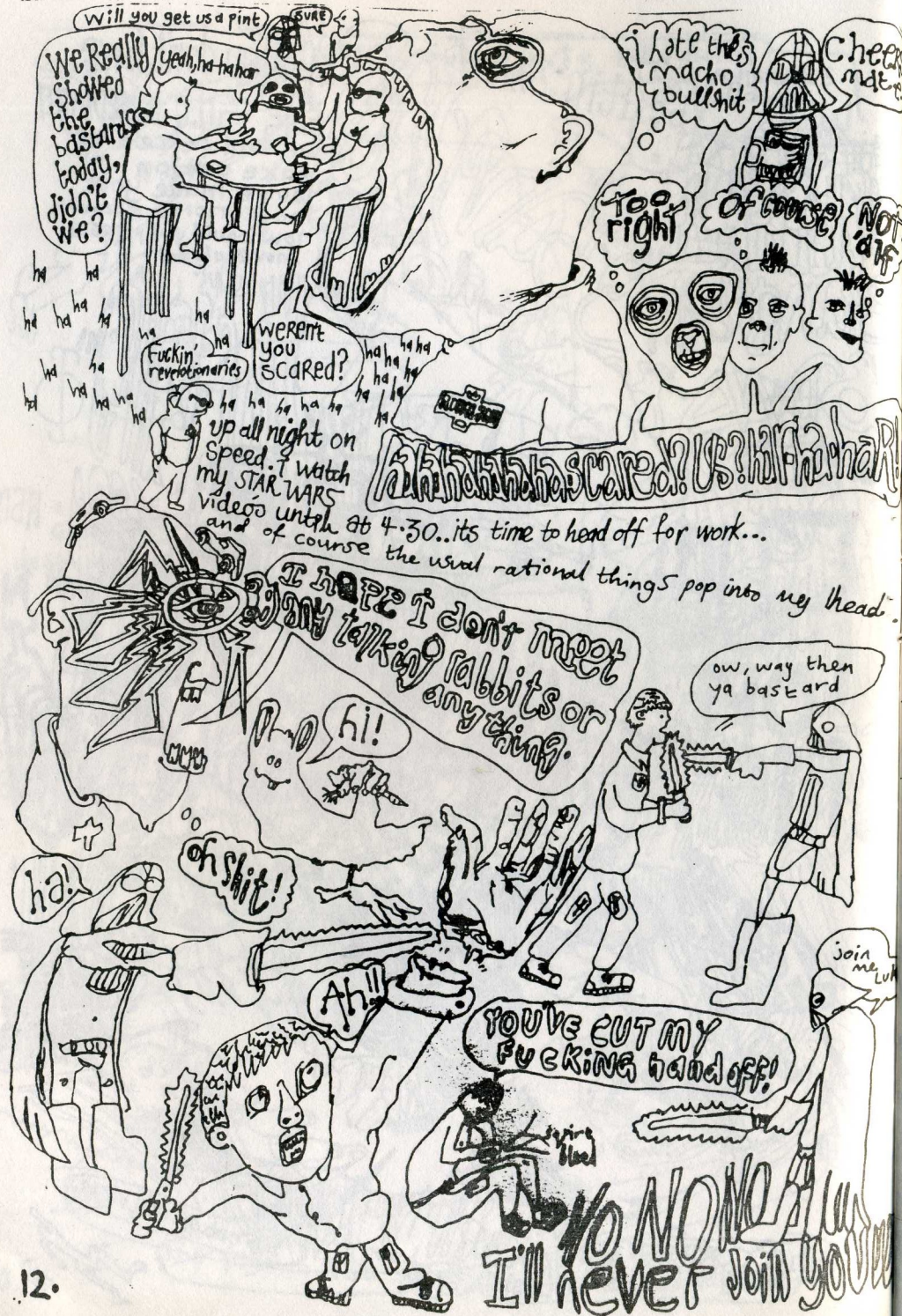
"SPORTS, PLEASE"

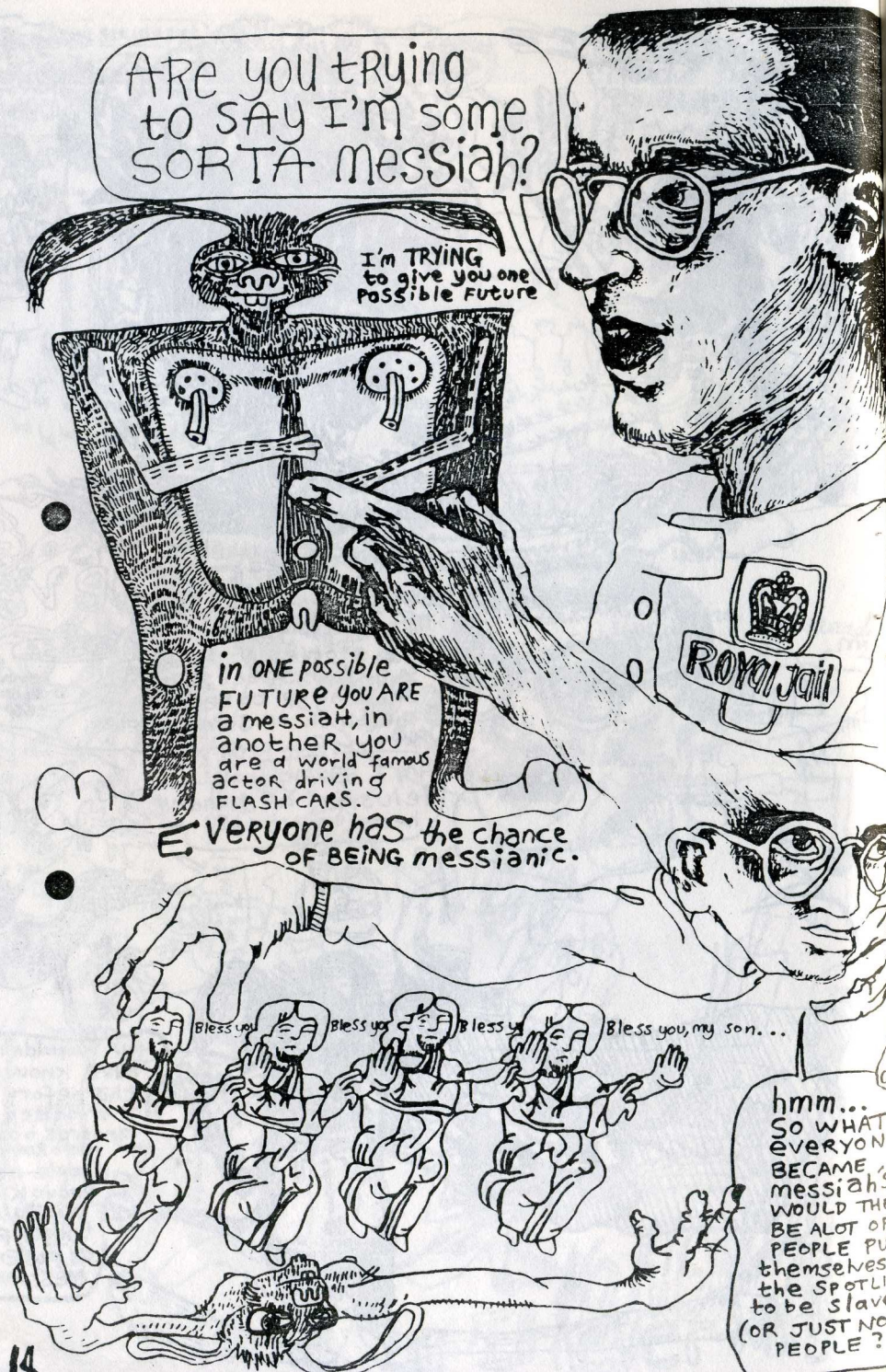
he takes a quick glance at the man, stretches out his arm. It falls onto the other's shoulders. His fingers arch up & move across the old man's shoulder-blades. Then down his left arm, stroking his arm hair, that flattens then springs up again. The arch discontinues, the hand becomes flat. His PALM eases up the right thigh in a semi-circular way which ends at the man's cock & balls. The old man looks at him, stiles without moving his head, just his eyes. The younger man says, "I love you", but no sound comes out. He just makes the right moves with his lips.

The old man smiles, takes the other's head between his hands & plants a kiss upon his lips. The kiss carries on, they both start to stroke one another's bodies. The receiver falls. The old man tongues away at the young man's armpits.

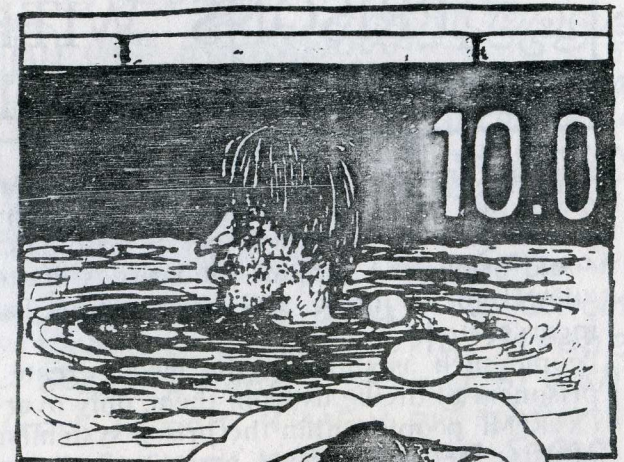
"YOU have CHOSEN SPORTS. SPORTS ARE YOUR SPECIALIST QUESTIONS."



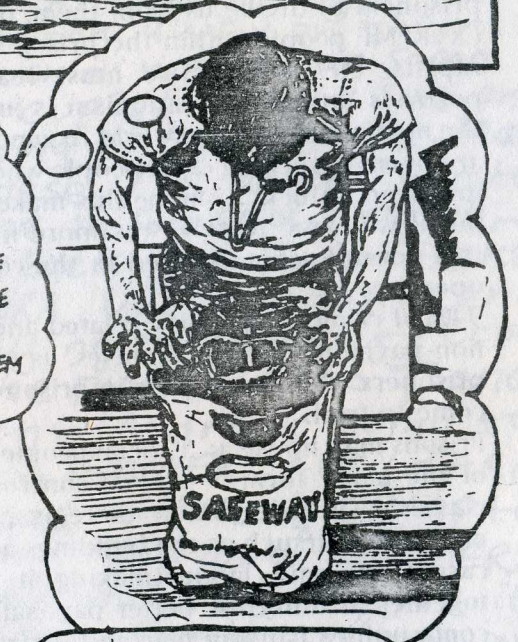




THE SWIMMING POOL



OH BOGGER! I'VE ACCIDENTALLY IMPREGNATED THESE POTATOES, AND THEY'VE TURNED INTO EGGS LIKE IN ALIEN... I'D BETTER SHOT THEM OUT...



MY REAL NAME IS WARREN READ; I AM WANTED BY THE NORTH YORKSHIRE POLICE FOR WANKING OFF EDDIE WALKER'S ALSATIAN, IN A CARAVAN IN SALTEBURN...

PRISONS WITHOUT ANIMAL LIBERATIONISTS

Pressure groups, such as those within the Animal Liberation movement, that come into contact with the law never usually talk about prison outside their own special prisoners. Even here (where we could bridge the gap) our solidarity is limited to those who aren't MEANT to be inside, still alienating us from the rest of people incarcerated.

People such as those in the media create an atmosphere about prisoners to divide us from them, only over-emphasising the more EXTREME people within the prison system (such as child molesters, rapists, etc...). Surely we must realise that the way the media portrays Animal Liberationism is just another example of the way the media portrays the world in general. The truth is most prisoners are normal working class people who have fallen onto hard times or just been unlucky. Maybe this makes them SCUM to certain people, but if we class ourselves as more humanitarian than other people this doesn't seem justified in the conclusions we make about prisoners.

94% of crime is property related and a third of prisoners are in for non-payment of fines or taxes, as well as the hundreds of remand prisoners who spend ages in prison only to be released when they come to trial.

Prisons may house anti-social people but for the most part jail is one of the many forms of social controls manufactured by the ruling classes. Outside prison there is police, surveillance, oppressive environment (such as the buildings and neighbourhoods we live in), casual low-paid labour (making it harder for workers to stand together in unity for better pay, safety measures, etc...), displacing communities causing fear and distrust of neighbours.

Prison support is actually one way of showing our solidarity with the more general struggle for a better world, which would in no way lessen our Animal Liberation activity, rather strengthen it. For too long we have chosen (quite lazily) to say our VEGANISM will liberate the world, so haven't bothered to critique society in any great way.

It is not just for people that we want to extend our struggle for, but for our non-human chums, for as long as we live in a society that sees nothing wrong with the usual accumulate and expand way of life, the animals (like ourselves) have no hope of escape.

"CHARTING THE MIGRATION OF RUSSIAN SEPS"

Richie Cunningham
Circa 1995.

Listening to THE YUMMY FUR at the moment. Really good swearing on Short Songs. Mark's just started to talk & is twiddling with his toes. We've both just had a cuppa. I'm off work today at last after 11 days of continuous working without a break. My Mother's sent me some photos of my brother's wedding. God I look awful on them. I look like a fuckin' weasel or some strange Marcupial with a suit on. Now I'm listening to SALLY SKULL. Mark brought all these 7"s down that he'd bought for me in Glasgow, rather than pay me back in cash for tickets to the BUFORA U.F.O conference. He keeps saying every other record will sound like PINK KROSS + and then they don't! Mark is going to force me to watch EMMERDALE (FARM) tonight. I was almost $\frac{1}{2}$ tempted to interview Mark with only EMMERDALE related questions, but maybe it wouldn't work. SETH SAYS 'LESBIAN POWER!!!'. Mark's reading 'BOY CRAZY BOY' a queerzine. We're thinking of doing a Richie Cunningham one this week. But I doubt if we will. We're now listening to The but did you really want to know that? We're talking in-depth about swearing now, and I'm beginning to realise that this page will be the worst part of the zine. LIFE GOES ON.

WE met thru bubble gum
CARDS. I collected them like
CRAZY. I hated gum. I threw it away

and kept the CARDS.

Khalid collected
them in the same
FRENZIED WAY

he had
tonnes of
STAR TREK
photo novels
and STARLOGS
which was a U.S.
Sci-Fi film mag.

And in every other pack
there'd be those same
CARDS that you had
about 50 of...

EITHER the tractor
beam and Ben Kenobi
OR the one of Princess
Leia BEING interrogated
by DARTH VADER.
and you just
couldn't get rid of
them, because
everyone else got
them in their
every other packet
as well.

He'd got all this stuff from LONDON,
which was really exciting, as I hadn't been
further than WHITBY
at the time.

..With the RECENT DECLARATION OF AN I.R.A CEASEFIRE
IRELAND HAS ONCE AGAIN BEEN THRUST INTO THE NEWSPAPER
headlines. The end to an 800 year old conflict is WE
are led to believe, finally in sight AS Kids on the FALLS
ROAD embrace British soldiers AND AS VARIOUS POLITICOS
JOSTLE FOR POSITIONS AT THAT EVER SO IMPORTANT
NEGOTIATING TABLE. LOYALIST GANGS, once dismissed
as little more than reactions to so-called I.R.A.
TERROR temporarily find THEMSELVES left out in the
COLD AND PAISLEYS BIGOTRY everyday seems all the
more ridiculous. BUT is the picture as simple and
straight forward as all this? does the new consensus
OFFER ANYTHING SUBSTANTIAL AT ALL FOR THE MAJORITY OF
the IRISH PEOPLE? QUITE FRANKLY, the answer to both
these questions has to be a resounding NO. At the end of
THE DAY, WHEN ALL THE MEDIA PUNDITS HAVE FUCKED
OFF HOME AND WHEN THE heady times of the initial CEASEFIRE
declaration have long gone, very little will have changed ON
THE STREETS OF BELFAST AND DERRY. SURE
A FEW token gestures will be made. soldiers will parade in
FETCHING BERETS, JOHN HUME will be given AN
M.B.E. AND GERRY Adams find his voice again.
BUT, AS THE POET SAID, Shit in wine bottles still doesn't
MAKE YOU DRUNK, Basically the reasons for the
CONFLICTS haven't disappeared. unless I've missed
SOMETHING. the sectarian statelet of the
SIX COUNTIES (A HISTORICAL & Geographical
ANOMALY ARTIFICIALLY CREATED IN THE INTERESTS
OF BRITISH IMPERIALISM) remains to all intents &
purposes COMPLETELY INTACT AND MAJORS
willingness to dismantle it remains as likely as him
GROWING DREADLOCKS AND BECOMING A RASTA.
the existence of this BRITISH colony still REMAINS
THE PRIMARY reason D'ETRE of the struggle and.
DESPITE what people in Britain THINK
RELIGION exists merely as a symptom in the war
AND NOT AS A CAUSE. ON THE WHOLE,
PEOPLE DON'T TEND TO BLOW THE FUCK OUT OF EACH OTHER
BECAUSE ONE GROUP OF PEOPLE SAY the LORDS
PRAYER slightly differently TO THE OTHER.
BUT THEY DO WHEN ISSUES concerning ACCESS
to jobs, housing, education & CULTURE
issues as BREAD AND BUTTER as you can get
— are FOREMOST in their minds.
TO UNDERSTAND WHY THE CLASS REMAINS DIVIDED
IN THE SIX COUNTIES, HOWEVER, A BRIEF AND hopefully
FAIRLY accurate history lesson is required.
IN THE EARLY PART OF THE CENTURY, BRITAIN managed
to keep their claws on the EMERALD ISLE BY partitioning
it into 2 states. ON THE ONE HAND, THE 26 COUNTIES
OF EIRE, sometimes called THE FREE STATE
(good job, really because noone would consider paying
FOR IT).

'Ireland' contd...

ON the other hand was the 6 counties, MORE BRITISH than the British, sometimes (quite wrongly) CALLED ULSTER. FUNNILY ENOUGH, THE SIX COUNTIES, quite conveniently for the BRITISH RULING CLASS, HAD AN INBUILT PROTESTANT MAJORITY. DESCENDANTS OF ORIGINAL settlers - COLONISTS 'PLANTED' BY the BRITISH they tended to be more pro-British than their fellow CATHOLIC WORKERS, A FACT DELIBERATELY EXPLOITED BY the RULING-CLASS who tended, and still do tend, to grant Protestants - Unionists certain privileges in employment, ETC (crumbs from the table these might well be but as the historical experience of, say, THE SOUTHERN UNITED STATES OF AMERICA demonstrates in the relationship between WHITE TRASH and the black communities shows, those at the bottom fight hardest for the least) FUNNILY ENOUGH, too, Good old 'ULSTER' was also the most profitable ~~for~~ BRITISH CAPITALISTS given its heavy concentration of textiles, ENGINEERING AND SHIP-BUILDING INDUSTRIES (strange how these things work out isn't it?).

Anyway, to cut a long story short, life for those CATHOLICS AND NATIONALISTS growing up in the carve-up was, and still is, FAR FROM ROSEY. despite its democratic pretensions, THE SIX COUNTIES WAS A MINI-POLICE STATE, CEMENTED around Loyalist BICOTRY AND DISCRIMINATION established & Backed up to the hilt by the BY the BRITISH STATE AND ITS MINIONS.

By the mid 1960's pissed off at being treated as second-class citizens, Catholics began to agitate for civil rights around such issues as equal voting rights and an end to discrimination in jobs and housing. THE response of the establishment was devastating. DEMONSTRATIONS WERE BEATEN OFF THE STREETS, RANDOM ARRESTS WERE MADE and loyalist gangs ran wild burning out thousands of Catholics FROM THEIR HOMES. It was then and only then that the situation changed from one of reformist agitation to one of OPEN INSURRECTION. Barricades were built up & petrol bombs thrown as the predominantly working-class Catholics rose up to defend their communities.

THE AT THIS POINT..

THE I.R.A WAS virtually non-existent BUT EVENTUALLY AS the old slogan goes, it ROSE AGAIN FROM the ashes like a phoenix and became the PRIME MOVER in what had NOW BECOME AN ANTI-IMPERIALIST STRUGGLE. The CIVIL RIGHTS Movement having recognised that reform within the present state was impossible was quickly TRANSFORMED into a movement for National Liberation which has continued to this day.

25 years on, though, what has the Republican MOVEMENT REALLY GAINED? Partition remains unchallenged as does the whole militarisation OF EVERYDAY LIFE IN THE 6 COUNTIES. EVEN IF THE ARMY GOES, THE BRITISH-BACKED TERROR GANGS OF THE U.V.F. AND U.D.A. REMAIN IN CASE the papists get out of hand. Nationalists CONTINUE TO FACE DISCRIMINATION IN EVERY AREA OF LIFE AND POVERTY AND DEPRIVATION CONTINUE TO STRANGLE BOTH COMMUNITIES ON EITHER SIDE OF the sectarian divide. Thousands have died AND MANY MANY MORE WOUNDED TORTURED AND IMPRISONED. IF THE REPATRIATION OF POW'S is other achieved (and this in itself seems unlikely) and this in turn is flaunted as a gain by SINN FEIN. one can but wonder what was the point of the armed struggle in the 1st place. Why is it then that the SELF-PROCLAIMED VANGUARD OF THE REPUBLICAN MOVEMENT, namely SINN FEIN & the IRA and a large section OF ITS SUPPORT seems to regard itself as being on the point of victory?

ON the one hand, the nationalist communities desperate & war-weary, the cost of WAR on working-class Areas has been immense and the failure of the so-called British left to develop ANY EFFECTIVE SOLIDARITY MOVEMENT, let alone a second-FRONT, remains a cause OF SHAME for ever, on the other hand though, it must be admitted that the Nationalistic & MILITARIST outlook of the Provisionals has won them few FRIENDS. Its level of support in the 26 counties is negligible whereas even in the NORTH it has rarely won a DECISIVE MAJORITY OF THE NATIONALIST VOTE. Likewise it must be acknowledged that Adams & Co. are as capable of setting out the interests of their own people as the ANC and the PLO. The example of Nelson Mandela shows that years of struggle, prison and sacrifice may well establish the credentials of a REVOLUTIONARY in theory but in practice are as having a chee poster on the wall.

on the whole than the future looks pretty bleak. Splits within the Republican movement look predictably inevitable but whether they in turn will achieve anything looks very doubtful. At the risk of sounding pretty clichéd, peace without justice isn't peace at all and the day that Ireland obtains any degree of freedom isn't going to be one which the British Media will so enthusiastically welcome. In the course of their troubled history, Irish working people have suffered far worse setbacks than the present debacle - the sooner they recover from their present round of defeats the better it will be for us all.

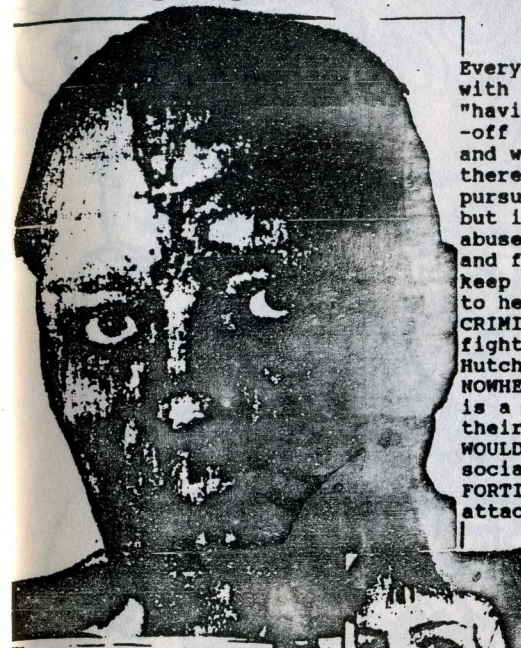
"We don't want to make a packet, we just want to make a racket." PINK KROSS.

Here I am listening to some old electro stuff. "D.E.F. MOMENTUM" from the ELECTRO 8 L.P. I remember buying it on tape when I'd just bought my first (and last) skateboard. It was secondhand. I bought it off a friend. I had so many plans for it, but I got so worried about falling off it that I lost interest after a while.

It's really hot. My cats are flat out. I can't hardly breathe (the air's so bad). "The Dogs of war" is on T.V. For some reason I sat thru the whole of "Gaytime T.V." which was shit. Pink Pound fuckin' bollocks. Liberation doesn't mean joining the destructive capitalist system. Oh, I don't know, SOMETIMES YOU JUST WANT TO THROW YOUR HANDS UP IN THE AIR IN TOTAL FUCKING DESPAIR... but what's the use.

His thumb was inside you when the phone rang. With his free hand he picked up the receiver. "Hello!" "Good morning, could I speak to the Lady of the house?" You moaned with pleasure "sorry, she's otherwise engaged!" "But it's important!" You moaned again, and bit the pillow, shouting "all your hand, ALL YOUR HAND!" The woman at the other end of the phone says "pardon?" "oh, nothing," he replies. He starts getting restless... "look, can't you call back later?" "But..." "No buts, call later were in the middle of FUCKING!" Slamming the receiver down you climax. You begin laughing. He's pissed off. He gets up to take a piss. He looks down at the jet of urine coming from his limp dick. "Fuck!"

The great majority of British people hate pictures like these.



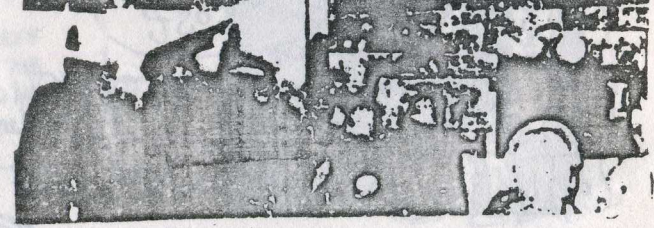
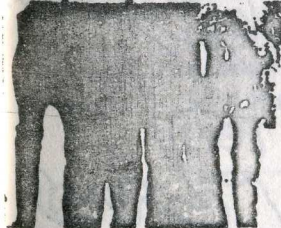
Everyone knows the POLICE have to put up with a lot, from drunks on a Saturday night "having a go", to armed robbers firing sawn-off shotguns at them. As crime escalates, and with it attacks on P.C. and W.P.C's alike, there seems all the more reason for the pursuit of our cause. Not just in Britain, but in the global community, POLICE are being abused... shot in L.A. ghetto's for instance, and for what crime? Nothing but trying to keep the "peace", working within institutions to help people who fall foul of society's CRIMINAL ELEMENT. To those who think crime-fighters like Inspector Morse or Starsky and Hutch are realistic, think again. THEY ARE NOWHERE NEAR THE REAL THING. The real article is a whimpering, paranoid wreck, believing their death to be round every corner. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE IT if you had to leave big social events (carnivals, marches) IN A FORTIFIED SECURITY VAN for fear of being attacked?

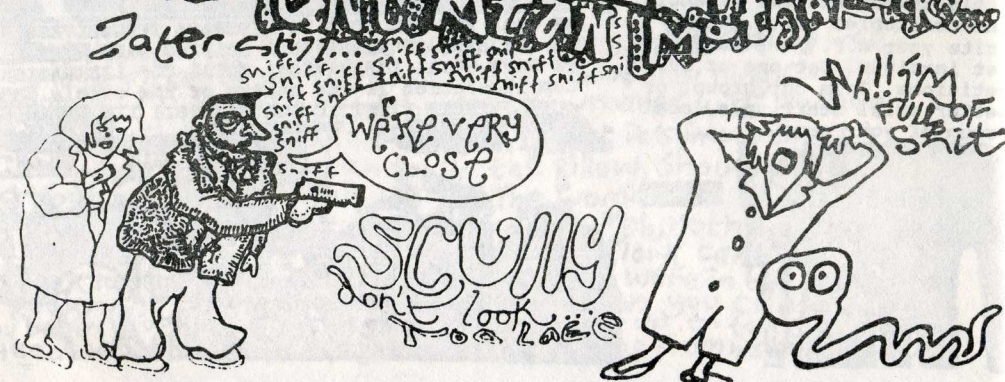
ABOVE & RIGHT
Two cops injured in the line of DUTY.

WE IN THE C.L.F. CALL FOR AN END OF THIS ORGANISED BRUTALITY. AS LONG AS THERE IS A POLICE FORCE, THERE WILL BE ATTACKS ON THE CONSTABULARY. WE CALL FOR AN END TO THE INSTITUTION CALLED THE POLICE FORCE - that perpetuates this institutionalised abuse (thousands tortured or killed every year).

WHAT YOU CAN DO.....
Copy and distribute this leaflet.
Tell people at work (or school)
Say hello to POLICE in the street.
DO NOT walk behind them at night (this causes extreme paranoia on the constables part).
Write your M.P.
Get involved. Get one of our petitions. Join our group, or better still start up a local group of your own....

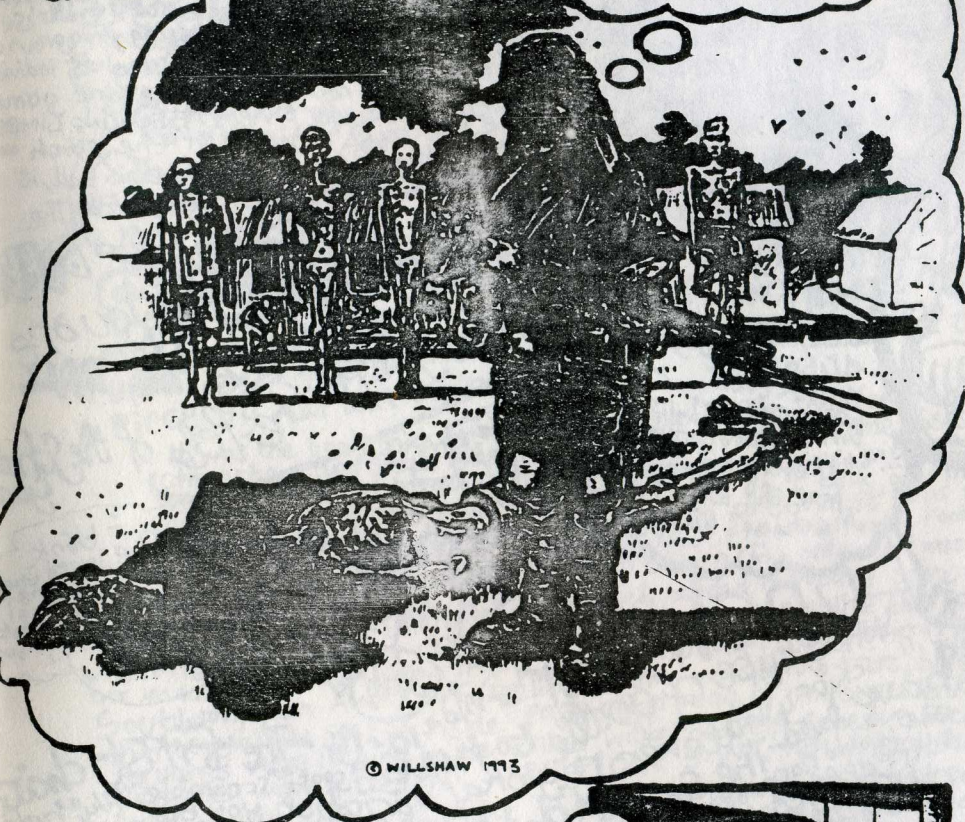
WE CALL FOR ALL COPS TO LIBERATE THEMSELVES
WE ARE HERE TO GIVE YOU A HELPING HAND.
WE WANT TOTAL LIBERATION! TOTAL COP LIBERATION.
Cop liberation is the centre of the circle.
THEIR FIGHT IS OUR FIGHT!!!





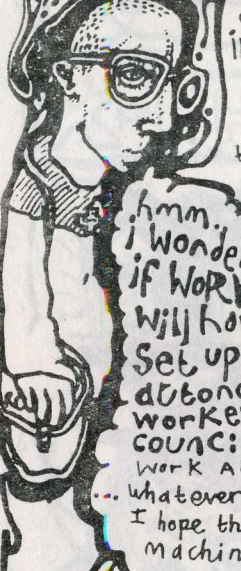
THE SWIMMING POOL

SEGA



THE BUS DRIVERS HAVE INVOLVED YOU WITH THE GANG OF 'ONE-EYED MEN', HAVEN'T THEY CHARLIE...?





morning play - Young - 7-9 years old.

School children have no concept of footballing positions - this is a fact that can be borne out to this day last week on playground duty I witness a mass of 20 young boys kicking as individuals in a large swarm, "like flies round shit" as one games teacher in Hull used to say. THE SWARM OF FLAILING LIMBS IS AN AMORPHOUS BLOB THAT SEEMS UNWARE OF THE PITCH AND THE CONCEPT OF FOOTBALL. Kicking the ball, normally a tennis ball, is enough - it matters not where, only how hard. The

hmm. I wonder if work will have set up autonomous workers councils (abolished WORK ALTOGETHER), ... whatever's happening I hope the drink's machines working.

HARDER THE KICK THE BETTER

FOOTBALL PLAYER You are

And if you can touch the ball twice you're the fella of the school yard.



Lunch

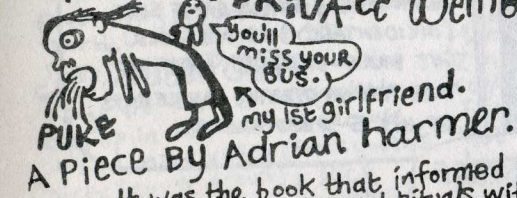
What type of hour have "stick" or "what type of goalie to have" - 10-14 ... The first choice one would normally be the lad who owned the ball and who threatened to withdraw his sporting accessory if he wasn't a Captain. The second choice - who'll be captains? THAT WAS THE ULTIMATE INSULT and GROWN ADULTS CAN STILL REMEMBER THAT AWFUL FEELING OF rejection that being picked last would bring. "We don't want him!" "you CAN have him" or "you CAN HAVE THOSE TWO" WERE THE cruelest phrases that a growing awareness could BE UTTERED. A growing awareness of position, passing & running with the ball were starting to develop BUT IN THE EARLY STAGES OF THIS AGE GROUP there are still signs of that ubiquitous amorphous blob.

Football AT School CONTINUED ... AFTERNOON PLAY, 15 onwards.

GIRLS, BRUE 33, music, T.V, acne AND BUMFLAP

encroach on football's world. It's one or the other - PUBERTY or CHILD HOOD. The game becomes lax - some previously enthusiastic players lose interest after the first 5 minutes & drift off with a spotty girl to try out new KISSING routines or to listen to Radio one on a transistor that someone has smuggled into school. The coolest boys gone, the rest lose their PASSION AND URGENCY. Of course, once THE CHOICE HAS BEEN MADE IT CAN ALWAYS BE REVERSED - I chose the PUBERTY PATH at 15 AND 8 YEARS LATER REGRETTED THE DECISION I TRACKED BACK, and became A CHUD AGAIN. It's infinitely preferable to REALITY - A WORLD WHERE YOU CAN BE A HERO BY SCORING LAST MINUTE WEMBLEY WINNERS. In real life THE chances of getting to your own PRIVATE Wembley are slimmer than A Clem Burke skinny tie.

CAVIN HOGG

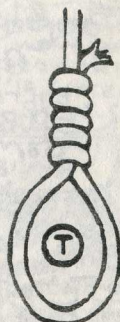


It was the book that informed my young life. The stories and characters and social rituals with which I would become obsessed were introduced to me, at the tender age of nine, within the pages of this twelfth tome. Which book do I talk of? The Bible? Peter & Jane book, 12b? No, nothing so trivial, it was the technical wonderland that was the Figurine Panini Football sticker annual, specifically the 1980 edition (the only one I was able to fill completely!). Even now this book uses up much needed cupboard space and much needed memory space. THE COVER WAS WHITE AND BORE THE IMAGE OF AN UNIDENTIFIED Southampton PLAYER in circa 1980 Southamptons AWAY KIT (yellow shirt was blue, trim, blue shorts, yellow socks). Inside page after page of uniform blank squares were itching to be filled with the self-adhesive stickers PURCHASED WITH A DECENT SIZED PIGGY BANK full of hard-earned pocket money. DAY AFTER day the playground would be scattered with huddles of small children, eagerly chanting along to each TURN OF A CARD, "got" or "not got" we would call, THOSE SPACES WE NEEDED TO FILL burned into our brains by HOURS of constant & consistent pouring over our much known personal collection. When would I get that ever so RARE Kenny Dalglish sticker? Did we have the right collateral TO ATTEMPT a trade?

players & beams we would always remember. Lou Macari, Pat Rice, Paul Mariner, Bristol City, West Brom, and Wolves and George Barry with his ridiculous AFRO & "chia-strap" beard.

dying THE COMIC

NUMBER 1



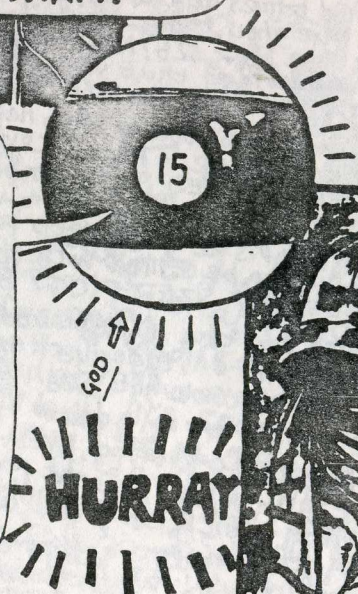
ONSHIT! MAUREEN,
WARM-UP THE NEXT ACT;
QUICK!

I WAS EMASCULATED AS
A CHILD BY A HONDA 'GORRILLA',
ON CLAIRVILLE COMMON. - ON
ALMOST THE EXACT SAME SPOT,
(INCIDENTALLY) AS MR SPOCK
GOT BRAIN-DAMAGED, WHEN HE
WAS THROWN OVER THE HANDLE BARS
OF HIS 5-SPEED RACER....

GET OFF THE STAGE
YOU TWAT!!

I WILL INFER
MY STATE FROM
THE ACTIONS I
PERFORM....

AND NOW LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN; THE
ACT I KNOW YOU'VE ALL
BEEN WAITING FOR...
BACK BY POPULAR
DEMAND; HE DOESN'T
HAVE ANY EYES, AND
HE'S TATTOOED HIS
THIGHS! ITS 'A' IS
FOR APPLE!!



HURRAY



HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA

TIGHT. - the international
GET HIP TIMES -
an American graffiti zine. A lot
of old skool bits in this one,
which isn't a bad thing at all,
mostly black/white. Interviews
with schooly D, slagging off
people using DATS. Quite a bit
of politics (south African elections,
Nazi's, Clinton - "a poor excuse
for a pot smoking draft dodger").
ANYWAY they CAN be reached at -
Box 299, PRINCE ST. STA., NEW YORK,
NY 10012.

DONE LOOK BACK.

is a black & white graf. zine, which
is too bad considering how it's printed.
This will probably get a lot better if
it keeps going, but I suppose
maybe that's inevitable. There's
some interesting interviews with
graf. writers. The address is -
Ed. Bradbury, 21, Orchard Rd, Luttrell -
North, Leicester, LE17 4DA.

JURTAPOZO

a sort of
fringe art-type zine. I picked a
copy up in COMPENDIUM because
it had Mike Kelley (Sonic Youth's
"dirty" cover artist) & Rick
Griffin (now-dead psychedelic
comic - artist, who did a lot of
grateful dead posters unfortunately!)
in it. Has some bizarre pics in
it & some really crap, sexist ones
as well (oh well!). There's a weird
graf artist in it called TWIST.
All in issue SPRING 95. at PO Box
- 884570, San Francisco, CA 94188-4570.
or maybe COMPENDIUM (camden).

SLOUCH

- has me smiling,
especially when it
goes on about little plastic animals.
I can safely say I understand.
Nothing could be more important.
I think this zine comes from
the MAIL - ART camp, but gets
away with not being arty & fucking
boring. There's a lot of stuff about
UFO's, which is a bit schwa-ish, but
not totally. One of the best BLIT
- COMICS I've seen. PLASTIC
ANIMALS ARE GAY! lost the
address, pate Pavement mag
Know - SLAB O CONCRETE, PO Box 148,
HOVE, BN3 3DA, U.K. or...
"FOR WANT OF" Distro, PO Box HP72,
Leeds, LS6 1XT.

REPRESENT

EUROPE'S BIGGEST UNDERGROUND
HIP HOP MAGAZINE

I only recently bought
copy of this & realised I should've been buying
it from day one. Some strong interviews with
people such as SMIF N' WESSUN, MARXMAN
NINE, etc.. Marxman have something good to say
about those who are musically discriminate (even
if they are Marxists). It's good to keep an open
mind (but not too open like Trotsky). My
minor threat feel just as at home with my
Mo Wax stuff as they with my Fugazi & Leather
- face Records. Anyway Represent is £1.90
in the shops, but if you can't find it their
address is REPRESENT, REPRESENT HOUSE BARN
END, WOODHALL, WIGTON, CUMBRIA, CA7 8JT.
God knows what the postage'll be, so
maybe write first.

GRAPHOTISM

A brilliant Graf mag which
I just can't get enough
of. It's pretty expensive

International though. I suppose if you're
independent & producing a high quality, colour
glossy magazine to a (seemingly) minority
audience then you have to put the cover price
quite high. I never get bored with Graffiti
zines. I've been influenced by it's different
styles since I was about 11 or 12 years old.
Every piece is exciting, as fresh as the
last one (and the next). Anyway Graphotism
International can be reached at - PO Box 352,
WALLINGTON, SURREY, SM5 2WJ.

THE REAL STATE

I don't know if this
GRAF. zine is still
going. It's local and I've just picked it up in local
record shops. The last one I got was
exactly a year ago, but it is fucking excellent.
It's sub-title is "strictly for the struggling"
and it does try to blend some politics/
social comment with the rest of it contents,
which I think is good 'cause hip-hop has
always had a political side to it. It also has
a bit of a religious side to it, but in the best
possible way (an avenging angel type of way).
Some GOOD PIECES, another glossy, colour
mag. the address is - PO Box 295, Sheffield,
S. Yorkshire.

CAN CONTROL

CAN CONTROL IS
a U.S. GRAF. zine
from HOLLYWOOD. The intro is a pretty
heavy piece of social commentary,
(which I found quite refreshing),
about media misinformation causing
racism & other social hatreds.
the mag seems a bit slim. It's got a nice
cover of a train coupler. B/W and
colour pictures of graf. pieces. Lots of
adverts of paint, videos and some really
cool looking clothing. I picked this up in
TOWER RECORDS in Glasgow. you can
write to Can control at - Box 406 NO.
HOLLYWOOD CA 91603-0406. U.S.A.
I think Graphotism may distribute
it.

an x-files zine. I'm not too sure about this. There's some really sad poetry, and some would find this the epitome of the mag's toss it away. This could get better, but that might be just me hoping it will. I love the x-files, but that's not unusual, I suppose. At the vets where I go to, one of the receptionists looks like SCULLY (except with darker hair). I sometimes $\frac{1}{2}$ expect Mulder to walk in with an injured budgie or frog (or something). It hasn't happened yet. I'll keep you informed. 30. CAMROSE WALK, C

FOR DICKHEADS ONLY

a Philip-K-dick ZINE from the U.S.
teetering on the academic, but that
might be because of it being
new, and is just finding its
feet. It's getting more graphics
in each issue and looking
better for it. A future issue
might have one of my brother's
strips in it, but I haven't
got round to writing to him
(the editor), and he wrote to
me fugging months ago!
DO NOT ADDRESS any
letters to FOR DICKHEADS
ONLY as customs may seize
your stuff, address everything..
Ganymedean Slime mold prods,
post office Box 611, Kokomo,
IN 46903, U.S.A. n

SKIM LIZARD... ..

a comic anthology, that I've only
one issue of, but that's enough
to realise it's a great zine.
A good sense of humour,
plus they're mates with
Slab o' concrete gang.. and
so am I! Slab digro them,
so got in touch with them.

chadai Puant..

ANOTHER ANTHOLOGY, but this time from France. A lot of cobra type strips. CHACAL PUANT IS TOTALLY FUCKIN GAY! 6, rue Georges colson, 78700 CONFLANS STE HONORINE FRANCE.

drop out #3, about 75p + p.p.
tonnes of nice little bits of writing
about not relating to your own sex,
passing the age of 21 and stuff.
7 School Road, new mains, wishaw,
ml2 9be, Scotland.

Taking Liberties, 40p (free to prisoners)
info from Anarchist Black cross about
prisoners & prisons. Get involved!
London ABC, c/o 121 Bookshop, 121,
Raiton Road, London, SE4 0LR.

Here & now, fl.20, Anarchistic 'heavy'
article based mag. I think it's fuckin'
good anyway. c/o 28 King St,
GLASGOW G1 5QP or PO Box 109,
Leeds, LS5 3AA.

NP44 4NN. LOVE AND RAGE, PO Box 853,
Stuyvesant Station, New York,
NY 10009. A U.S. anarchist
newspaper, pretty informative.

ALF S.G. BCM 1160, LONDON, WC1NN
3xx.

EARTH LIB. PRISONERS, c/o MSEF!
Box 23, 5, High Street, Glastonbury,
SOMERSET.

KAW PRODUCTIONS, 2 CARMUIR, FORTH,
LANARKSHIRE, ML11 8AR, SCOTLAND
- tonnes tapes (Lo-Fi/indie/punk/
whatever) & ZINES, also evans
top trumps - write to Mark
as he does smart D.I.Y.-
zines, as well (I did a mini comic
called 'DOGS SUCK' for his
'puppy power' zine) - to the

And let's ^{above} ^{address-} not
FORGET...

OUR ADDRESS.

I'D RATHER BE OUT
KILLING COMMUNISTS.

c/o P.O. BOX 298,
SHEFFIELD,
S10 1YU,

U. K.

(had to get that in somewhere!)

ANG STE HONORINE
FRANCE.

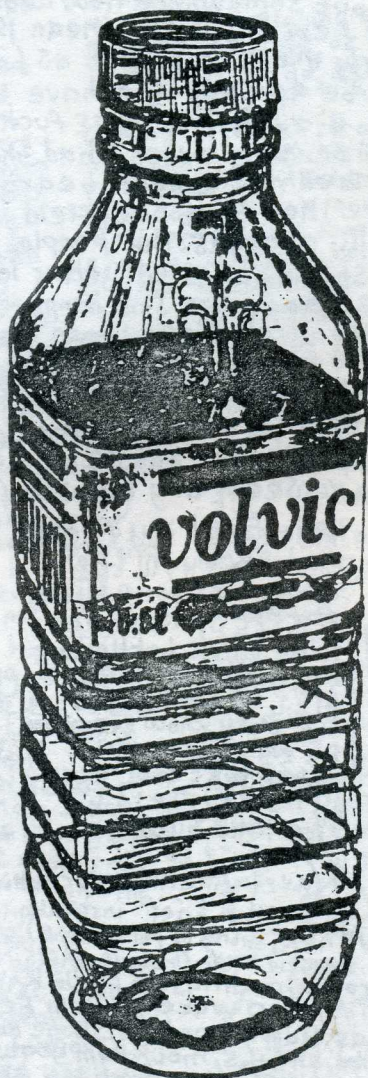
I knew I'd never get round to sending a slick copy of "I'd Rather" to the printers, so I did this. I've been so busy at work, that all I want to do is sleep on the evenings. I do drag myself out somewhere now and again, but those nights are far & few between. I mean I'm falling asleep really, really early these days. Not as bad as 4 or 5 p.m. when I used to be a postie and have to be out the house at about 4-ish. That was fucking bleak as fuck. I used to drink so much when I had that job that my hometown started to appear bearable. I nearly moved back there, not that Sheffield is much better. .. NOTHING really changes. The people who were depressed are still depressed (years later) and the people who were happy are still happy as a birthday paperhat. I'm the usual pissed-off, self-obsessed boy about town. Most people would put me in the depressed category, but some people say I'm chirpy, so fuck it! Money doesn't seem to change things (obviously you need food). I used to not be able to afford records & now I can. I don't seem any happier. Maybe I don't like music? Hello to all my friends **BUCK OFF**

Hello to all my friends
and Family. All the
stuff was done by me,
except some strips
(and volvic bottle) by
my brother. The 2
bits on this page
that they know everything
bit was by EVAN.
'SPACE WAS COOL' was
by MARK. The Irish
piece was by Steve
in response to my
"Navel-gazing" appare

Anyway a brief inspiration/listening list: —
 J.V.N.E.R, Sabres of paradise, L.L COOLTJ, Massive Attack,
 Beastie Boys, Pharcyde, PARIS, N.A.S, P. Enemy, ICE-T,
 Ronix, Grandmaster Flash, K.A.M, Chemical Brothers,
 Trumans Water, ThinkIn Fellers, John Zorn,
 ds, Happy Mondays, Stone Roses, who, Kraftwerk,
 ta, Smiths, mountain goats, Dead Kennedy's,
 et, Alkaholiks, Bomb the Bass, Beat happening,
 Ashim, Orbital, Mo Wax, slint, JAM, Husker Du,
 ul, Fatima Mansions, New order, KLF, my bloody-
 ss, MCS, DIY, Nancy Sinatra, Lee Hazlewood,
 Cunningham, etc. — Sukowski, Alfred Jarry,
 Basquiat, Twombly, Murakami, Magritte, All
 R WARS, X-FILES, John Stezaker, Heartfield, North
 uston, Dangle comic, Bob Black, Vaughn Bode, Moebius,
 e & Ridge Federation, Haze comic, Fluxus, Black Mask,
 oh, and so many other things, I'm SURE —

**FUCK OFF
YOU
PRETENTIOUS
WANKER**

PHOTOCOPIES AND STICK TO WALLS OF NEAREST ART COLLEGE



If you dilute piss
enough it becomes
drinkable...